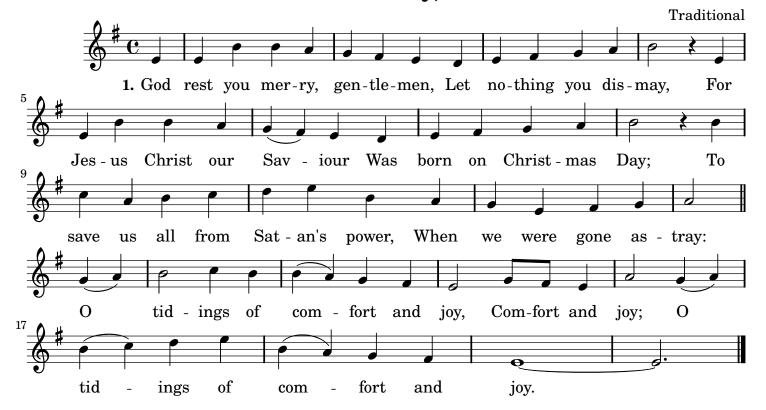
God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen



2. In Bethlehem in Jewry
This blessed babe was born,
And laid within a manger,
Upon this blessed morn;
The which his mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn:

O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy.

- 3. From God our heavenly Father, A blessed angel came. And unto certain shepherds Brought tidings of the same, How that in Bethlehem was born The Son of God by name:
- 4. 'Fear not', then said the Angel,
 'Let nothing you affright,
 This day is born a Saviour,
 Of virtue, power, and might;
 So frequently to vanquish all
 The friends of Satan quite:'

- 5. The shepherds at those tidings
 Rejoiced much in mind,
 And left their flocks a-feeding
 In tempest, storm and wind,
 And went to Bethlehem straightway
 This blessed babe to find:
- 6. But when to Bethlehem they came,
 Whereat this infant lay,
 They found him in a manger,
 Where oxen feed on hay;
 His mother Mary kneeling,
 Unto the Lord did pray:
- 7. Now to the Lord sing praises,
 All you within this place,
 And with true love and brotherhood
 Each other now embrace;
 This holy tide of Christmas
 Doth bring redeeming grace: